

WHY ABBOTT AND COSTELLO ARE IN HEAVEN

when i return the call from the nurse,
she says,

"your potassium was a little low on
the electrolyte test. not enough for
a supplement, but the doctor wants you
to put No Salt on your food."

i say, "i already put no salt on my food."

but she repeats, "the doctor wants you to
put No Salt on your food,"

and i, thinking perhaps she needs a referral
to the hearing clinic, insist, "as i

said, i have been putting no salt on my
food for years." we continue like this,

our temperatures rising, until she finally
manages to convey that No Salt is a

product which substitutes potassium for salt,
and that I should put No Salt on my food,
even as i continue to put no salt on my food.

a few minutes later my wife arrives home
and i say, "next time you're at the market
would you please buy No Salt,"

and of course she counters, "what's your
problem — i haven't bought any salt in weeks."

MOOT POINT

i almost didn't go to see henry and june.
i was offended that it wasn't simply
entitled henry.
who'd ever heard of june anyway?
these concessions to sexual politics
distress me.

eventually, hearing how dirty it was, i
went to it anyway.
it wasn't very good
and both henry and june were
usurped by anais nin
anyway.